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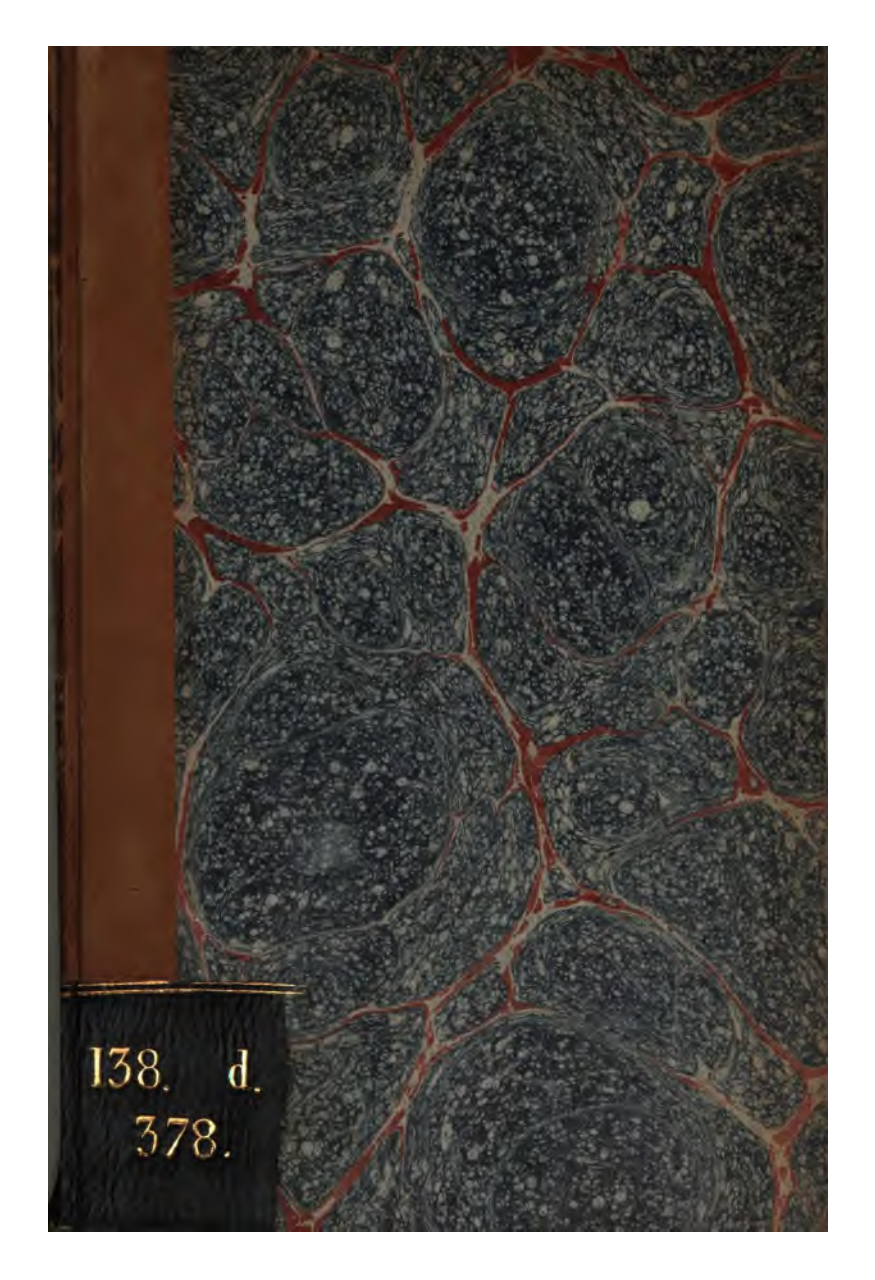
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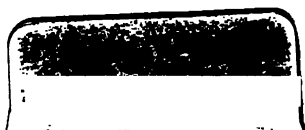
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DAILY PRAYER
FOR
THE SICK AND SUFFERING

ESPECIALLY SUITABLE

For Hospitals and Infirmary

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

OCCASIONAL PRAYERS, SELECT PO
SCRIPTURE, AND HYMNS.

"Call upon Me in the day of trouble;
I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me."—Psa

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TO THE SICK AND SUFFERING,
FOR WHOM THESE PAGES
ARE INTENDED.

MY dear friends, you are in the school of suffering, and hard though it may seem, He whose name is Love has placed you there, and is himself your Teacher. "Who teacheth like him?" for He knoweth your frame, He remembereth that you are dust. (Psalm ciii. 14.) He learned "obedience by the things which He suffered" (Heb. v. 8), and now condescends to teach you the same blessed lesson. It is in the fires of affliction that you can glorify Him by patience and submission. There you taste the bitterness of the curse brought on our fallen world by sin. There you learn the preciousness

of Jesus, the Brother born for adversity who loved us and gave Himself for us (Gal. ii. 20.) There, too, you learn to tread in the steps of Him who was made "perfect through sufferings." He has brought you into the wilderness that He may speak in the still small whispers of His Spirit to your conscience and to your heart.

To the *ungodly* He would say—"Turn ye, turn ye, from your evil ways, for why will ye die?" (Ezek. xxxiii. 11.) To the *careless sinner*—"Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light." (Eph. v. 14.) To the *wavering*—"No man can serve two masters." (Matt. vi. 24.) "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." (Josh. xxiv. 15.) To the *backsliding*, He says, "Return, ye backsliding children, and I will heal your backslidings." (Jer. iii. 22.) To *His people*—"As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten." (Rev. iii. 19.) To *all*—"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." (Matt. xi. 28.)

Dear Friends, you think much of your

weakness and your sufferings, and fail not to apply the remedies prescribed. Let me ask with all affection, Are you anxious about your souls? Have you gone to the Great Physician, who alone can save and heal; who "Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses," and will cast out none that come? Remember, your sufferings will not save you, nor your repentance, prayers, or tears. "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin." (1 John i. 7.) Is He *your* Saviour? There are but two classes of people in the world: those who are *out of Christ*, and those who are *in Him*. To which do *you* belong? Who among *you* shall dwell with the devouring fire? Who among *you* shall dwell with everlasting burnings? (Isa. xxxiii. 14.) And who shall dwell on high? Rest not till you have settled the question. "*Now* is the day of salvation;" *to-morrow* it may be too late.

To you, beloved, to whom Christ is "precious," He is making all things to "work together for good." (Rom. viii. 28.)

"What I do," says your Saviour, "thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter." (John xiii. 7.) "Let patience have her perfect work." (James i. 4.) He knoweth the way He is taking with you; when He has tried you, you shall "come forth as gold." (Job xxiii. 10.) "Think it not strange," then, "concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you." (1 Pet. iv. 12.) Jesus trod the weary way in darkness and alone, and His people follow in His track, leaning on His almighty arm, cheered by the light of His countenance and the sunshine of His smile. In all your affliction He is afflicted (Isa. lxiii. 9); for by faith you are one with Him. In Him, you can lay your hand upon the promises of God, and say, All things are mine, for "ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's." (1 Cor. iii. 23.) For you He suffered, and bled, and died. For you He pleads at God's right hand: and your feeble prayers He takes into His golden censer, *and presents them to the Father: and when,*

through weakness and infirmity, you cannot pray, He meets you with the sweet assurance—" *I have prayed for thee.*" (Luke xxii. 32.) And yet a little while, and the Sun of Righteousness shall "arise with healing in his wings" (Mal. iv. 2), the day shall "break, and the shadows flee away." (Song ii. 17.)

And of all who read these pages may it at last be said, "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." (Rev. vii. 14—17.)

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DAILY PRAYERS.

SUNDAY MORNING.

“O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is; to see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.”—Psa. lxi. 1, 2.

O LORD GOD, on this blessed day we come to Thee. We look back on days of health, and mourn over wasted Sabbaths, and neglected opportunities of worshipping Thee, but we thank Thee that in this time of sickness we may draw near Thy throne of grace, and find Thee a God “ready to pardon.” O blot out of Thy *book* the sins and shortcomings of our

SUNDAY EVENING.

“Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee. Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.”—Isa. xxvi. 3, 4.

O FATHER of mercies and God of all comfort, we desire to bring before Thee this night our sins, our sorrows, and our sufferings. We have grieved Thy blessed Spirit by much self-pleasing, and forgetfulness of Thee. We deserve to be punished; yet, Lord, have mercy. O Saviour, who hast invited the weary and heavy laden to come to Thee, we would bring the burdens and the sorrows of our hearts, and leave them at Thy feet. They are all known to Thee, for in our afflictions, Thou art afflicted; and Thou didst bear our griefs and carry our sorrows. O plead our cause, and save us for Thy name's sake. Grant us this night such sleep and rest as may refresh our weary bodies, if it be Thy will; but if not, may *Thy comforts* refresh our souls. In hours

of darkness, may we feel Thee near. May Thy presence bring peace in tribulation—joy in sorrow, and may our tribulation work in us patience, and “patience experience, and experience hope;” even a hope which “maketh not ashamed,” Thy love being “shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost.” And grant that when the sufferings and trials of this sinful world are over, we may enter into the rest which remaineth for Thy people in Heaven, where sin and sorrow, sickness and death shall be no more. Hear us, we beseech Thee, for the sake of Thy dear Son. Amen.

May the Lord bless us and keep us. May the Lord make His face shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. May the Lord lift up His countenance upon us and give us peace. Amen.

MONDAY MORNING.

"Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee."—Psa. cxliii. 8.

O LORD, the Sabbath of rest is gone; but in this season of retirement from earthly business, we would desire to devote each day to Thee. O make us to learn many precious lessons in this place of suffering. May we learn what a bitter thing sin is, remembering that it brought into the world all the sorrow and sickness which we see around us. Blessed Jesus, may Thy cross teach us both the greatness of Thy love, and the exceeding sinfulness of our transgressions. We thank Thee that Thou didst bear the curse due to sinners. Thou dost stand as the Mediator between ruined souls and Thy righteous Father. O let us hide beneath the shadow of Thy wings. Be Thou to us a strong tower, in which we may always abide. O that Thy Holy Spirit may comfort us, and lead us even in hours of

suffering to glorify our Father which is in Heaven. Heal us, O Lord, and we shall be healed; save us, and we shall be saved; for Thou art our praise. We bless Thee for mercies, and we would bless Thee for trials. Grant that the remedies used for us may restore us; but if it please Thee that we should suffer still, may "the peaceable fruits of righteousness" appear in us, we beseech Thee, for the sake of Jesus our Redeemer. Amen.

Our Father which art in Heaven, &c., &c.
May the grace of our Lord, &c., &c.

MONDAY EVENING.

"The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit. Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all."—
Psa. xxxiv. 18, 19.

GRACIOUS FATHER, who makest all things to work together for good to those that love Thee, pour into our hear'

such love towards Thee, that we may be willing to receive all that Thou dost send, and cheerfully to suffer all that Thou dost appoint. It is of Thy mercies that we are not consumed, because Thy compassions fail not. Forgive, O Lord, the sins of the past day—the coldness—the waywardness—the murmurings of our hearts. We are weak, strengthen us. We are weary, give us rest. We are poor, impart to us the true riches. We are ignorant, teach us. We are guilty, pardon us. We are continually unmindful of Thee, do not Thou forget us. And when through the weakness of the flesh, and the sinfulness of our souls, we cannot pray to Thee—do Thou plead for us, blessed Saviour; and bear us on Thy heart of love.

We desire to remember those who are near and dear to us. Lord, bless them according to their need. Pour out Thy Spirit upon them, and fill them with joy and peace in believing. O comfort and succour all who are in sorrow, need, sickness, or any other adversity, give *them* "*patience* under their sufferings,

and a happy issue out of all their afflictions."

We commend ourselves also to Thy tender care this night. Thou hadst not where to lay Thy head when on earth. We thank Thee for the undeserved mercies we enjoy. Watch over us in the hours of darkness; and as we lay our heads upon our pillow, so may our souls rest sweetly on Thy bosom, blessed Jesus, through whom we desire to offer all our prayers. Amen.

May the Lord bless us and keep us, &c., &c.

TUESDAY MORNING.

"O Lord, be gracious unto us; we have waited for Thee: be Thou their arm every morning, our salvation also in the time of trouble."—Isa. xxxiii. 2.

O LORD, Thou hast graciously brought us to the opening of this day. How

often in midnight sleeplessness we have been tempted to exclaim, "Would God it were morning," and in morning restlessness to say, "Would God it were evening:" but, holy Father, may Thy glory be our only aim; Thy will, the desire of our hearts. Give us patience under our trials, and a thankful spirit for all the comforts Thou hast provided for us. Give us the mind of Christ—the meekness and submission that appeared in Him; and may all men take knowledge of us that we have been with Jesus. May we find in Thee our satisfying portion—a supply for every need—a balm for every wound. And as we come to Thee, Thou good Physician, for the healing of our bodies; so may we lay our sinful souls at Thy feet, for Thou hast said, "Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."

We plead on behalf of those we love, those whom we have left at home. Lord, leave them not, but be very near them this and every day, to pardon, guide, and comfort them. And bless those in this *Institution* who care for us. Good Lord,

we pray Thee, care for them, and draw them to Thyself with the bands of love. Hear and answer us, we beseech thee, for the worthiness of Thy beloved Son. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

May the grace, &c.

TUESDAY EVENING.

“We have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.”—Heb. iv. 15, 16.

O GOD, our refuge and strength—a very present help in time of trouble—be near us now. Relieve us, if it please Thee, from bodily weakness, and may we rest in peace and sleep in safety; yet if pain and wakefulness are before us, give us

"songs in the night," and may we learn to praise Thee for our sorest trials. Yea, may we find the cup of suffering a cup of blessing, and take it meekly and cheerfully from Thy loving hand, saying, "Thy will be done."

And, Lord, we know that this is Thy will, "even our sanctification"—we have indulged this day in unholy thoughts and words, and have been unmindful of Thy faithful love; yet pardon us, good Lord, and sanctify us by Thy blessed Spirit; and in our hearts being drawn to Thee, and made partakers of Thy holiness, may "Thy will be done."

O gracious Saviour, Thou art gone to prepare a place in Heaven for Thy suffering, waiting people, prepare us for that blessed place; give us grace and patience to wait Thy time, and when Thou dost call us hence, may we be ready joyfully to stand with those who have washed their robes, and made them white in Thy blood. Lord, pardon us. Lord, accept us. Lord, do

more for us than we can either ask or think,
for the sake of Jesus Christ our Saviour.
Amen.

May the Lord bless us, &c.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

“I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: Thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.”—Ps. xl. 17.

BLESSED LORD, we come to thank Thee for Thy mercy in sparing us to see the light of another day. New every morning is Thy love; “great is Thy faithfulness.” Wash us thoroughly from our iniquity, and cleanse us from our sin; and however weak and feeble we may be in body, let us “be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus.” We know that Thou doest all things well. We know that Thou couldst say in a word, and Thy servants would be healed; if it be for Thy glory, O Lord, and for our good.

raise us up from these beds of suffering ;
bless the means that are being used for
our recovery. Heal us, O Lord, if so it be
Thy gracious pleasure ; and yet, Lord, may
“patience have her perfect work.” Let us
be willing to *suffer* as well as to *do* Thy
will. Let us be ready to carry whatever
cross Thou seest fit to lay upon us. Only,
O Lord, draw us close to Thyself ; fill us
with all Thy fulness. Let us rejoice in the
consolations of Thy Holy Spirit ; and rest
our diseased souls on Him, who was
wounded for our transgressions. O Lord,
hear. O Lord, forgive. O Lord, succour
us, for Thy great name’s sake. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

May the grace, &c.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

“The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: Thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness. I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.”—Ps. xli. 3, 4.

O LORD, the Father of our Saviour Jesus Christ, looking unto Him, may *we* not call Thee “Abba Father?” At the close of another day, we draw nigh to thank Thee for Thy mercy to us, poor, sinful, weak, unworthy creatures. Lord, we have indeed left undone what we ought to have done, and have done what we ought not to have done, and there is no health or strength in us. We have been tempted by murmuring and repining thoughts; and Satan would whisper that Thou art a hard master; and yet, Lord, we know that Thou art love. Oh! that Thy Holy Spirit may subdue our corruptions, and that every thought of our hearts may be brought into captivity to Christ. Lord, be with us throughout the

silent hours of this night ; refresh us with sleep, if so it be Thy pleasure ; or, if we lie awake, O keep us stayed on Jesus. Make all our beds in our sickness, and let thine everlasting arms, O God, be around us.

We commend to Thee our dear relatives, who anxiously think of us ; comfort them, O Lord ; lead them to cast their burdens on Thee ; and let our affliction be sanctified to them. O Lord, we thank thee for our mercies. We thank Thee for the beds on which we lie, and the comforts wherewith we are supplied. Many sick and dying creatures are deprived of blessings we enjoy. Watch by the dying, Lord, this night. Be with Thy dear people who are passing through the valley of the shadow of death, and may Thy rod and Thy staff comfort them. Hear us, O Lord, for the sake of Thy dear Son Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

May the Lord bless us, &c.

THURSDAY MORNING.

“Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord :
 Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white
 as snow ; though they be red like crimson, they
 shall be as wool.”—Isa. i. 18.

MOST MERCIFUL FATHER, Thou
 hast graciously given us another day ;
 may it be spent to Thy glory ; and may we
 press onward to that heavenly kingdom
 which our blessed Saviour has purchased,
 even for the chief of sinners. We thank
 Thee for sparing us through the night
 which is past. We thank Thee for the
 measure of ease and comfort granted to
 us. Oh ! that we may render to Thee
 the sacrifice, not only of our lips, but of
 our lives. May we “run with patience the
 race that is set before us, looking unto
 Jesus” for pardon, and grace to help in
 every time of need: O Lord, in this season
 of suffering, be Thou our strength and
 consolation. Blessed and Eternal Spirit,
 sanctify us wholly ; and cause all things

to work together for our good. We know that Thou in love and faithfulness hast afflicted us. Preserve us this day from all sin and danger; from everything that would dishonour Thy holy name, and grieve the blessed Comforter. Lord, we believe, help Thou our unbelief. And all we ask is for His sake, who shed His most precious blood, even Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

May the grace, &c.

THURSDAY EVENING.

“The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him: He also will hear their cry, and will save them.”—Ps. cxlv. 18, 19.

O BLESSED GOD, who hast brought us in safety to the close of this day, we come to Thee, confessing many sins of thought, word, and deed; and acknow-

ledging the numberless mercies we hourly receive from Thy hand of love. Lord, we are unworthy of the least of them. Open Thou our lips, and we shall show forth Thy praise. How many in our state of suffering have not where to lay their heads! How many have not the food and comforts we enjoy! How many know not the Saviour, to whom we are invited to look! O visit them with Thy salvation, comfort them, and supply their need. Lord, lead us to "the fountain opened for sin and all uncleanness;" there may we be washed, and cleansed, and sanctified. Make us willing to forsake every sin, and to follow Thee fully. Blessed Saviour, enable us joyfully to take up our cross, and bear it after Thee. In hours of suffering, be Thou our stay. In hours of weariness, be Thou our rest. In hours of weakness, be Thou our strength. In hours of darkness, be Thou, O Sun of Righteousness, our light. In hours of danger, be Thou our shield. May we abide under the covert of Thy wings, and rejoice in Thy full salvation.

Hear us, O Lord, and receive us, we beseech Thee, for Christ's sake. Amen.

May the Lord bless us, &c.

FRIDAY MORNING.

"It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is Thy faithfulness."—
Lam. iii. 22, 23.

O GOD, the strength of all that put their trust in Thee, we come before Thy throne of grace, to make known our wants, and to thank Thee for the mercies of the past night. We are weak, sinful creatures, and unable of ourselves to think or desire that which is good. Have mercy upon us, O God, according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies; blot out our transgressions. Send Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that we may "be born again," and made "new creatures" in Christ Jesus.

We are also sorely diseased in body;

have pity upon us, and heal us, if so it seem good in Thy sight. O may we suffer in the spirit and the strength of Jesus, "who learned obedience by the things which He suffered." May our souls be kept in peace this day, resting on Him who will never leave us. We yield ourselves up to Thee, gracious Father; do more for us than we can either ask or think. Under the shadow of Thy wings may we find a peace and joy, which the world can neither give nor take away. Oh! if we have not yet sought that blessed resting-place, give us grace to seek it now. There may we lay our feeble bodies, and there may we rest our weary souls. Lord, look on those we love with the eye of pardon and pity; and grant that in Thy beloved Son, they may have everlasting life. We ask all through Him. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

May the grace, &c.

FRIDAY EVENING.

“Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I cry unto Thee,
when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the
rock that is higher than I.”—Ps. lxi. 1, 2.

O LORD, whose mercy is from everlasting to everlasting upon those that fear Thee, have mercy upon us. We have nothing to bring Thee this evening, but our weary bodies and our burdened souls. O turn us not away; but according to Thy Word accept and pardon us, for Thy mercy and for Thy truth's sake. May we rest this night upon Thy promises, which in Christ Jesus are all “yea and amen.” Set our feet upon the Rock of Ages, and there we shall be safe. Be Thou, eternal God, our refuge, and underneath us the everlasting arms. If sleep be our portion this night, give us grace thankfully to receive it from Thy loving hand. If wakefulness and restlessness and pain, comfort and support us, and enable us, though sorrowful, to be

always rejoicing. O suffer us not to be tempted above that we are able, but with the temptation make a way to escape, that we may be able to bear it. Lord, we desire in all things to submit to Thy gracious will, yet in Thine own time may it please Thee to heal our diseases, and relieve us from our pain; say, "It is enough," and stay Thine hand.

Protect us, blessed Lord, and all who are dear to us, this night; pour down, we pray Thee, Thy richest blessings upon them and us. Hear us from Heaven Thy dwelling-place, and when Thou hearest, forgive. Through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

May the Lord, &c.

SATURDAY MORNING.

"This is the confidence that we have in Him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, He heareth us: and if we know that He hear us, whatsoever

we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of Him."—1 John v. 14, 15.

O GOD, who hast promised to cast out none that come to Thee in the name of Thy beloved Son, cause us to hear Thy loving-kindness in the morning, for in Thee do we trust. We desire to acknowledge Thy fatherly care over us during the night. We might have opened our eyes in torments, but Thou hast spared us hitherto. O may we lay our sins on Jesus, and find pardon. O may we cast our care on Him, and find peace. O may we come to Him, sick and sorrowful as we are, and find healing and comfort, and all that we need, both for body and soul. Keep us this day very watchful over our hearts and lips. Keep us from dishonouring Thee, and grieving Thy Holy Spirit. May we be enabled to show by our patient submission that we are resting on Thee, who wilt never fail us; and that Thou canst cheer and support us in hours of pain and suffering. *O may our affections be set on heavenly things, not on things of the earth; and may*

we remember that "the time is short," and all things here below must soon pass away. O now, in "the accepted time," may we be "accepted in the beloved." Now, in "the day of salvation," may we be saved from wrath through Him. O Lord, when our flesh and our heart fail us; be Thou the strength of our heart and our portion for ever. Be with Thy suffering people throughout the world, and give them Thy peace, which passeth all understanding. Send out Thy light and Thy truth to those who are yet in darkness; and fill our hearts with thankfulness that we have so many privileges, both temporal and spiritual. O deal with us, Lord, this day, not according to our merits, but according to Thy mercy, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

May the grace, &c.

SATURDAY EVENING.

“Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you :
not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not
your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.”—
John xiv. 27.

O LORD, another week is past,—another week of sinfulness and suffering, and yet of boundless mercy. We would be deeply humbled on account of sin, and thankful for the many blessings Thou hast given us. If it be for Thy glory, restore us to bodily health ; but above all, restore our souls, that we may be able to show to many, what great things Thou hast done for us. May we never forget that suffering is the consequence of sin, and that sin brought Thy wrath and Thy curse upon Thine own beloved Son.

Blessed Saviour, Thou wast “wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities ;” heal our souls, we beseech Thee. And now prepare us for Thy day of rest ; if spared to see the morning light, may we *find it a season of refreshing from Thy pre-*

sence, but if we open our eyes no more in this world, may we enter into that land of rest, whose "inhabitant shall not say, I am sick." Give us hours of peaceful slumber, if it be Thy will; give us hearts thankfully to receive whatever comes from Thee; and may all whom we love, all who are around us, and all whom we ought to remember at Thy Throne of grace, be taken under Thy protection now and evermore.

Pardon, O Lord, the sins of the past week, all unholy thoughts, words, and actions, and the coldness of our prayers and praises. Wash our guilty hearts in the blood of Thy beloved Son; and may we stand before Thee, "complete in Him." Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us. Amen.

May the Lord bless us and keep us.

May the Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us.

May the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon us, and give us peace this night, and for evermore. Amen.

OCCASIONAL PRAYERS.

 FOR A PATIENT ON ENTERING THE
INSTITUTION.

“Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me :
for my soul trusteth in Thee : yea, in the shadow
of Thy wings will I make my refuge, until these
calamities be overpast.”—Psa. lvii. 1.

O GRACIOUS God, all Thy ways are
mercy and truth unto Thy children.
May I trust, and not be afraid ; and learn
to cast the burden of my sins, and the bur-
den of my sorrows on my blessed Saviour.
I thank Thee for bringing me in safety to
this Institution. Oh ! that it may be to me
a house of mercy. May I recover my
health, if it be Thy will ; and above all,
learn day by day the lessons which Thou in
faithfulness wouldst teach me. Strengthen
me for all that I am called upon to suffer.
Give me patience and cheerfulness. Let
me be gentle and kind to those around me,

and enable me to show to others that Thy grace is sufficient for every time of need.

Look upon my dear relatives whom I have left to-day. Comfort them, O Lord, with Thy presence, and enable them to say, "It is well." In Thine own time, restore me to ~~my~~ home, if so it be Thy gracious will; and grant that this chastening may prove to me and mine, an unspeakable blessing. Be Thou about my path and about my bed. Let me know the sweetness of that promise, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." Blessed Father, let me know Thee as *my* Father through Jesus Christ. Blessed Saviour, may I learn more of the exceeding riches of Thy grace. Blessed Comforter, sanctify me wholly. Hear me, O Lord, for Thy great Name's sake. Amen.

FOR A PATIENT BEFORE UNDERGOING
AN OPERATION.

“As thy days, so shall thy strength be.”—Deut.
xxxiii. 25.

O GRACIOUS God, who dost not willingly afflict, I come to Thee for strength in this hour of need. Bear me up by Thy Almighty power. Give me patience under suffering, and let me cheerfully take the cup which Thou dost put into my hand. O blessed Jesus, Thou art touched with the feeling of our infirmities, for Thou wast tempted as we are tempted, yet without sin. Plead Thou my cause. Blessed Comforter, let Thy consolations abound towards me, and make me more than conqueror over this and every trial, through Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour. Amen.

FOR A PATIENT ABOUT TO BE DIS- CHARGED AS INCURABLE.

“Though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of His mercies. For He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men.”—Lam. iii. 32, 33.

O GRACIOUS God, good and upright art Thou; and in very faithfulness dost Thou afflict. Look upon me in this hour of trial. With Thee, nothing is impossible. It may be that weakness and suffering is to be my future lot; but it may be that when all outward means are taken away, Thou wilt raise me up. Whichever state, O Lord, is to be my portion, Thy compassion will not fail. Thy mercy endureth for ever. Help me to say from my heart, “Not my will, but Thine be done.” Draw me, that I may run after Thee. Let me lean on Thy Almighty arm. Let me rejoice in Thy unchanging love. Help me to glorify Thee in the fires. Supply all my need. Strengthen my faith. Give me patience to suffer whatever Thou

seest fit to lay upon me, and help me to look upward to my blessed Mediator continually.

O Lord, support my dear relatives in this trial. May it work together for their good; and may I so shine in this season of darkness, that they may be led to glorify Thee on my behalf. O Lord, hear. O Lord, forgive. O Lord, fill me with all joy and peace in believing, for Thy dear Son's sake, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

FOR A PATIENT ON RECOVERING.

“I am the Lord that healeth thee.”—Exod. xv. 26.

“What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me? I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.”—Psalm cxvi. 12, 13.

O MOST gracious God, Thou art good and doest good, and Thy tender mercies are over all Thy works. I desire to acknowledge with thankfulness Thy mercy in *raising* me up from the bed of suffering,

and restoring me to health. O may my renewed strength be devoted to Thy service. May I remember that I am not my own, but bought with a price, even the blood of Jesus, my Redeemer; and may I be enabled to glorify Thee in my body and my spirit which are Thine. O may I never forget the lessons I have learned in this place; nor that, though in mercy Thou hast lengthened my days, they are numbered in Thy sight, and soon must come to an end. May I remember that affliction, unless it melts and sanctifies the heart, hardens it, and that I cannot be the same as when I first came here. "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me." Be very near the sufferers in this place, to strengthen, comfort, and sanctify them. Lord, I cannot thank Thee as I ought for the numberless mercies of the past months; the care and kindness of all around me, the comforts and blessings I have enjoyed. "Open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise;" and grant that I may give myself up to Thy

service, walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness, all my days, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER ON BEHALF OF A DYING PATIENT.

“Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.”—
Psalm xxiii. 4.

O BLESSED Saviour, who by Thy death hast taken the sting of death away, and opened the gate of eternal life, we plead on behalf of one who is standing on the borders of eternity. We commend his (*her*) soul to Thee. O Lord, have mercy ! cleanse him (*her*) in Thy atoning blood, and may he (*she*) find peace and rest in Thy blessed arms.

O grant that in the valley of the shadow of death, Thy rod and staff may comfort him (*her*). And may we learn before our

day of grace departs, so “to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.” Hear us, we entreat Thee, for the glory of Thy name. Amen.

ON THE DEATH OF A PATIENT.

“What is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.”—James iv. 14.

O GOD, in whom “we live, and move, and have our being,” in this solemn hour, help us to draw near Thy Throne. Dust we are, and unto dust we shall return. One of our number now lies cold in death, and we know not who may be the next. Prepare us, gracious God, to die. Prepare us to stand before the judgment-seat. Prepare us for eternity. Thou hast given us many warnings, and with many have we trifled. Oh! let not this pass by unheeded. May we flee unto Jesus, who still waiteth to be gracious, while yet there is time. May we

enter in at "the strait gate," before that gate is closed for ever. May we come to Him, who died and rose again, that we might live eternally, so that when our day of departure is at hand, we may be ready in His strength to say—"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" Grant this, we pray Thee, for His Name's sake. Amen.

SELECT PORTIONS OF SCRIPTURE.

It is recommended that one of the following portions of Scripture be read every day.

PRAYER TO BE USED BEFORE READING THE SCRIPTURES.

O LORD, we pray Thee, open our understandings, that we may understand the Scriptures; and grant that Thy Holy Spirit may write the blessed truths of Thy Word upon our hearts, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Psalm xxiii., "The Lord is my Shepherd," &c.

Psalm xxxii., "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven," &c.

Psalm xlii., "As the hart panteth after the water-brooks," &c.

Psalm li., "Have mercy upon me, O God," &c.

Psalm lxxiii. 22, to end, "So foolish was I, and ignorant," &c.

Isaiah xl. 28, to end, "Hast thou not known?" &c.

Isaiah liii., "Who hath believed our report?" &c.

Isaiah lv., "Ho every one that thirsteth," &c.

Isaiah lvii. 15 to end, "Thus saith the high and lofty One," &c.

Jeremiah xvii. 5 to 14, "Thus saith the Lord: Cursed be the man," &c.

Matthew xi. 25 to end, "At that time Jesus answered and said," &c.

Matthew xviii. 1 to 4, "At the same time came the disciples," &c.

Mark viii. 34 to end, "And when He had called the people unto Him," &c.

Mark x. 46 to end, "And they came to Jericho," &c.

Luke v. 12 to 15, "And it came to pass, when He was," &c.

Luke xi. 9 to 13, "And I say unto you, Ask, and it shall be," &c.

Luke xvii. 11 to 19, "And it came to pass, as He went to Jerusalem," &c.

Luke xxii. 39 to 46, "And He came out, and went, as He was wont," &c.

John iii. 1 to 21, "There was a man of the Pharisees," &c.

John vi. 35 to 40, "And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread," &c.

John x. 1 to 18, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth," &c.

John x. 24 to 30, "Then came the Jews round about Him," &c.

John xiv. 1 to 6, "Let not your heart be troubled," &c.

John xiv. 15 to 27, "If ye love me, keep my commandments," &c.

Romans viii. 28 to end, "And we know that all things work," &c.

2 Corinthians iv. 8 to end, "We are troubled on every side," &c.

2 Corinthians v. 14 to end, "For the love of Christ constraineth us," &c.

2 Corinthians xii. 7 to 10, "And lest I should be exalted," &c.

Ephesians iii. 14 to end, "For this cause I bow my knees," &c.

Philippians iv. 4 to 8, "Rejoice in the Lord always," &c.

Colossians iii. 1 to 17, "If ye then be risen with Christ," &c.

Titus iii. 4 to 7, "But after that the love and kindness," &c.

Hebrews ii. 9 to end, "But we see Jesus, who was made," &c.

Hebrews xii. 1 to 14, "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed," &c.

Hebrews xiii. 5 to 8, "Let your conversation be," &c.

1 Peter i. 1 to 9, "Peter, an apostle of Jesus Christ," &c.

1 Peter ii. 21 to end, "For even hereunto were ye called," &c.

1 Peter v. 5 to 11, "Yea, all of you be subject one to another," &c.

1 John i., "That which was from the beginning," &c.

1 John ii. 15 to 17, "Love not the world, neither the things," &c.

1 John iii. 1 to 6, "Behold what manner of love the Father," &c.

Jude 20 to end, "But ye, beloved, building up yourselves," &c.

Revelation i. 1 to 7, "The Revelation of Jesus Christ," &c.

Revelation iii. 14 to end, "And unto the angel of the Church," &c.

Revelation xxi. 1 to 8, "And I saw a new heaven and a new earth," &c.

Revelation xxii., "And he shewed me a pure river of water," &c.

H Y M N S.

COMING UNTO JESUS.

"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."—
John vi. 37.

Just as I am—without one plea
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down ;
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come !

Just as I am—of that free love,
 “The breadth, length, depth, and height” to prove,
 Here for a season, then above,
 O Lamb of God, I come !

THE FULNESS OF JESUS.

“For it pleased the Father that in him should all fulness dwell.”
 —Coloss. i. 19.

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
 The spotless Lamb of God ;
 He bears them all, and frees us
 From the accursed load.
 I bring my guilt to Jesus,
 To wash my crimson stains
 White in His blood most precious,
 Till not a spot remains.

I tell my wants to Jesus ;—
 All fulness dwells in Him,
 He healeth my diseases,
 He doth my soul redeem.

I lay my griefs on Jesus,
 My burdens and my cares,
 He from them all releases,—
 He all my sorrows shares.

I rest my soul on Jesus,—
 This weary soul of mine,
 His right hand me embraces,
 I on his breast recline.
 I love the name of Jesus,
 Immanuel, Christ, the Lord !
 Like fragrance on the breezes
 His name is spread abroad.
 I long to be like Jesus—
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;
 I long to be like Jesus—
 The Father's holy child.
 I long to be with Jesus,
 Amid the heavenly throng,
 To sing with saints his praises,
 To learn the angels' song.

RESIGNATION.

" Casting all your care upon Him ; for He careth for you."—
 1 Peter v. 7.

LORD, it belongs not to my care,
 Whether I die or live ;
 To love and serve Thee is my share,
 And this Thy grace must give.
 If life be long, I will be glad
 That I may long obey ;
 If short, yet why should I be sad
 To soar to endless day ?

Christ leads me through no darker rooms
 Than He went through before ;
 He that unto God's kingdom comes
 Must enter by this door.

Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
 Thy blessed face to see ;
 For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
 What will Thy glory be ?

Then shall I end my sad complaints,
 And weary sinful days,
 And join with the triumphant saints,
 That sing Jehovah's praise.

My knowledge of that life is small,
 The eye of faith is dim ;
 But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
 And I shall be with Him.

R. BAXTER.

THY WILL BE DONE.

"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."—Matt. vi. 10.

My God, my Father, while I stray,
 Far from my home in life's rough way,
 Oh ! teach me from my heart to say,
 Thy will, my God, Thy will be done !

What though in lonely grief I sigh
 For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
 Submissive still would I reply,
Thy will, my God, Thy will be done !

Renew my will from day to day,
 Blend it with thine, and take away
 All that now makes it hard to say,
 Thy will, my God, Thy will be done!

Let but my fainting heart be blest
 With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
 Saviour! to Thee I leave the rest,
 Thy will, my God, Thy will be done!

And when on earth I breathe no more
 The prayer oft breathed mid tears before,
 I'll sing upon a happier shore,
 Thy will, my God, Thy will be done!

"It is well."—2 Kings iv. 26.

THROUGH the love of God our Saviour,
 All will be well,

Free and changeless in his favour,
 All, all is well.

Precious is the blood that heal'd us,
 Perfect is the grace that seal'd us,
 Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us,
 All must be well.

Though we pass through tribulation,
 All will be well;

Ours is such a full salvation,
 All, all is well.

Happy, still to God confiding,
 Fruitful if in Christ abiding,
 Holy, through the Spirit's guiding,
 All must be well.

When the wily tempter's near,
 Filling us with doubts and fear—
 Jesus, to Thy feet we flee—
 Jesus, we will look to Thee.

Thou, our Saviour from the throne,
 List'nest to Thy people's moan :
 Thou, the living Head, dost share
 Every pang Thy members bear :
 Full of tenderness Thou art,
 Thou wilt heal the broken heart :
 Full of power, Thine arm can quell
 All the rage and might of hell !

By Thy tears o'er Lazarus shed,
 By Thy power to raise the dead,
 By Thy meekness under scorn,
 By Thy stripes and crown of thorn,
 By that rich and precious blood
 That hath made our peace with God ;
 Jesus, to Thy feet we flee—
 Jesus, we will cling to Thee.

Mighty to redeem and save,
 Thou hast overcome the grave,
 Thou the bars of death hast riven,
 Open'd wide the gate of heaven ;
 Soon in glory Thou shalt come,
 Taking Thy poor pilgrims home ;
 Jesus, then we all shall be,
 Ever—ever, Lord, with Thee.





